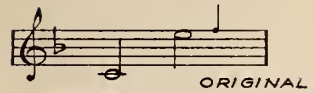
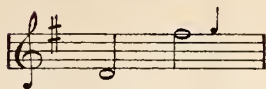


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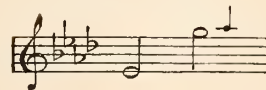
No 1 in F



No 2 in G



No 3 in A♭



KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

('TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

SONG

WORDS BY

LENA GUILBERT FORD

MUSIC BY

IVOR NOVELLO

LA FIAMMA ARDENTE..... 60 cents

NAAR I KOMMER HJEM!.....60 cents

PRICE 60 CENTS.

'TILL THE BOYS COME HOME

MARCH, *Piano Solo*.....60 cents

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Chappell & Co Ltd

Evelyn Sharpe's Sensational Ballad Success
"When the great red dawn is shining"

Words by
EDWARD LOCKTON

SONG

Music by
EVELYN SHARPE

REFRAIN

mf
When the great red dawn is shin - ing, — When the wait - ing

mf
8ve

hours are past, — When the tears of night are end - ed, —

— And I see the day at last; — I shall

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KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

3

(TILL THE BOYS COME HOME)

Words by
LENA GUILBERT FORD

Music by
IVOR NOVELLO

Tempo di Marcia

VOICE

PIANO

mf

They were

summoned from the hill-side; They were called in from the glen, And the

mf e poco stacc.

cresc.

Coun - try found them read - y At the stir - ing call for

cresc.

men. Let no tears add to their hard-ship, As the

mf

cresc. *ten.*

Sol - diers pass a - long, And al - though your heart is break - ing, Make it

cresc. *ten.*

rall.

sing this chee - ry song.

rall. *f* *sf*

REFRAIN

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing,

p f 2nd time

Though your lads are far a - way They dream of Home;

There's a sil - ver li - ning Through the dark cloud shi - ning,

marcato

Turn the dark cloud in - side out, Till the boys come Home.

marcato

Repeat Refrain ad lib.

mp

O - ver

f

f

seas there came a plead - ing, "Help a Na - tion in dis - tress!" And we

mp e poco stacc.

f

mf (3)

cresc.

gave our glor-ious lad - dies; Hon - our bade us do no less.

cresc.

mf *3* *3*

For no gal-lant Son of free-dom To a ty - rants yoke should

mf

cresc.

bend, And a no - ble heart must an - swer To the sa - cred

cresc.

3 *3*

call of "Friend"

rall.

f *3* *3* *rall.* *sf*

REFRAIN

Keep the Home-fires burn - ing, While your hearts are yearn - ing, Though your lads are

p f 2nd time

far a - way They dream of Home; There's a sil - ver lin - ing

cresc.

Through the dark cloud shi - ning, Turn the dark cloud in-side out, Till the boys come

cresc.

Home.

f e marcato

By the composer of "The sunshine of your Smile"

LAND OF THE LONG AGO

Song

Words by
CHARLES KNIGHT.

Music by
LILIAN RAY.

There is a land where - in our troth we - plight - ed.

mp a tempo

Hap - py the mem - 'ry of that gold - en day!

Heart beat with heart; and souls were u - ni - ted,

f *p*

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *